Disaster

Blink 182

Disaster, disaster Disaster, disaster Fall comes a loaded gun Black ties for everyone Can you read my mind (Fall in my arms again) Grey stones that break apart French braids demonic art The dead come alive (Fall in my arms again) Again I'm scared of the dark my friends What do you fear, my love? Hold on you're breaking up Disaster, disaster Disaster, disaster White stones of hollow eyes Death comes you better hide Never rest in town

(Fall in my arms again) Full moon on a rotten night Eighteen and a wind came by Not a soul around (Fall in my arms again) Again I'm scared of the dark my friends What do you fear, my love? Your soul it will float like a dove Your words they won't scream loud enough But your lips they will stutter and quaver You can't shake the taste of the blood Hold on you're breaking up (Breaking up) I'm scared of the dark my friends What do you fear, my love? Your soul it will float like a dove Your words they won't scream loud enough But your lips they will stutter and quaver

You can't shake the taste of the blood Hold on you're breaking up (Breaking up)

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